

## PILGRIMS WIN IN LOVE, WAR, SPEED

Cupid and Court Martial Figure in First Day of Long Tramp.

## SUFFRAGE ARMY IN NEW MARCH RECORD

Brave Fair Get Extra Fare and Make Nyack—"General" Jones Foils Aches.

The Albany suffrage pilgrims beat the sun to rest behind the Highlands at South Nyack yesterday afternoon. It was only 1:30 o'clock when the "Army of the Hudson" crossed the Tappan Zee and toiled triumphantly up the steep hill into the village an hour ahead of the schedule.

"General" Rosalie Jones led her army a record breaking march from Van Cortlandt Park to Tarrytown, a distance of eighteen miles, in four and one-half hours actual marching time. That made an average speed of four miles an hour, beating all previous suffrage speed records by at least one mile an hour. Therefore the "general" felt she had earned the right of exemption from the hospitalities the Nyack suffragists were waiting to thrust upon her. She and the real "Albany-or-bust" pilgrims retired to their rooms, leaving the honors of the campaign to the orators' brigade which had accompanied them from the city.

Miss Rose Livingston, Miss Margaret Hinckley and Miss Eva Ward wished Nyack a Happy New Year and success to the cause at the first street meeting ever held in that metropolis.

The first day of the second annual pilgrimage to Albany was notable for more than speeding, however. Between the morning, when "General" Rosalie, raising her little yellow megaphone, gave the order, "Pilgrims, forward, march!" and the night, when she sighed "Fall out! Waiter, bring me some hot beef tea," the army records show three luncheons, one engagement, two tumblers, seven blisters, one court martial, and the conversion of Captain John Lyons, aged eighty-one years, who has sailed the Tappan Zee going on these sixty years and never had a suffrage button before.

It was a rude and wintry day—hence the lunches are first on the list of events. Before the pilgrims had been walking an hour the biting arctic winds had filled them with a desire for food. Suffrage headquarters in Yonkers appeared around the corner just when the last faint memory of breakfast was vanishing. The army immediately broke rank and fell upon the doughnuts and fruit which the local women spread before them. Their grateful eyes fell, too, upon a table covered with bottles.

"Arrika," they cried with joy. "And cold cream! Oh, how kind of you to remember our wounded feet!"

### No Balm for Sufferers.

Then their shoutings died. The bottles proved to contain not first aids to the injured feet, but silver polish and glove cleaners, which the Yonkers suffragists said to eke out their scanty funds.

The second luncheon came some two hours afterward, when Mrs. George Wupperman, of Riverview Manor, at Hastings, who is a friend of Miss Jones, met the army and invited every one to her home for sandwiches and coffee.

And the third? Well, the third didn't amount to so much, but it was gratefully received at 1 o'clock, when the army was waiting for Cap' Lyons and his little ferryboat, which plies between Tarrytown and Nyack. It was here that the "General" gave orders to open the tin cans of emergency rations which Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont presented to them Tuesday.

The announcement of an engagement on the very first day of the pilgrimage came as a surprise to those who remembered that it took Cupid more than a week to overtake the suffrage army on the pilgrimage last year. It was just beyond Yonkers that Miss Lillian Major, daughter of Alphonse Major, the veteran of two pilgrimages, called the attention of the suffragettes to an unknown Adonis, with warm auburn curls, who was walking alone at the rear of the line.

"Girls," she whispered, "who do you suppose that is?"

Nobody had ever seen the man before.

"Well, I heard that he was engaged to one of the pilgrims," volunteered Miss Major.

Scenes of wild excitement. Every one looked for the "general," but she was safely tramping on ahead with young Frank Wupperman. They turned fiercely upon Miss Major.

"Who is it? Who is it? Tell us quickly!" they shrieked.

"It's me," said Miss Major blushing redder even than she was before, when the sole cause was the Hudson breeze. Miss Major is a Smith College graduate, and Jeffrey Rare is a young English engineer. When last seen the couple were marching happily forward, looking quite pleased.

From an engagement to two falls is quite come down for a suffrage pilgrimage, but the truth must be told. Milton Wend, the Columbia College boy, who cut short his Christmas vacation to join the march, picked out the very first, and they do say the only piece of ice between New York and Dobbs Ferry to fall down upon. Soon after Miss Floria Weeks, of the Women's Political Union, feeling that equality was the watchword of the age, stumbled upon the slippery pavement, too. Neither was hurt.

The seven blisters are a matter of controversy—not that there is any doubt about the blisters. "General" Jones will vouch for their reality. The question is: Shall they be laid at the door of the pilgrimage when they grew not upon the pilgrimage at all, but upon Fifth avenue the day before yesterday while the "general" was tramping from store to store trying to find a skirt wide enough for the Albany march?"

So it was a "general" already wounded who led the way yesterday with a smile for everybody.

The court martial occurred late in the afternoon when the army was halted just below the George Gould place, in Tarrytown, and "Colonel" Ida Craft preferred charges against "Private" Eva Ward, whom she accused of accepting a ride in an automobile. Miss Ward pleaded guilty, but begged for clemency, on the ground that she did not realize she was offending. In England, where she has walked in many suffrage pilgrimages, she said the women rode whenever they felt like it.

"I thought I would be helping, rather than hindering, the pilgrimage if I hastened on ahead to the town and col-

SUFFRAGE MARCHERS LED BY "GENERAL" ROSALIE JONES.



## SEVENTH REGIMENT HAS DRILL RECORD

City Guardsmen Faithful in Attendance in November—

65th, Buffalo, at Bottom.

Official returns from national guard headquarters at Albany for the drill attendance for November show that out of 16,117 officers and men on the roll there was an average of 3,057 absent from drill.

The 65th Regiment, of Buffalo, which has been in very bad condition for some time past, has the poorest record in the state.

The 7th Regiment, of Manhattan, Colonel Appleton, has the best record in the infantry. The old 1st Cavalry, under Colonel Bridgeman (since disbanded to fill up the 2d Cavalry, now known as the 1st), had the best record in the cavalry.

In the coast artillery regiments the 13th Regiment, of Brooklyn, Colonel Davis, has the best record, and in the field artillery the 1st Regiment, of Manhattan, Colonel Rogers, leads.

Official figures showing the strength, attendance and percentage of attendance of each organization follow:

	Average Percent Strength, present, present.
1st Infantry	94
2d Infantry	104
3d Infantry	980
4th Infantry	918
5th Infantry	539
9th Coast Artillery	562
10th Coast Artillery	687
12th Infantry	632
12th Coast Artillery	929
14th Infantry	694
22d Engineers	780
23d Engineers	750
24th Infantry	671
25th Infantry	726
63th Infantry	450
69th Infantry	689
71st Infantry	829
73d Infantry	789
1st Cavalry	535
2d Cavalry	392
3d Cavalry	355
4th Field Artillery	430
5th Field Artillery	430
7th Signal Co.	89
8th Signal Co.	73
1st Field Hospital	45
2d Field Hospital	45
3d Field Hospital	59
Ambulance Co.	57
Staff Departments	10
	810

Strength, present, present.

Strength, present, present.